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Read the Transcript

Thanksgiving at the Douglas Farm



HE day before Thanksgiving was cold and bleak. In the early hours of the day a flurry of snow had outlined and whitened every ledge, roof, branch and twig. Over the stubble fields one lone crow swooped and wheeled with an occasional "caw, caw," the crows winked and blinked as they lazily chewed their cud in the warm sheltered barnyard, while under the eaves of the big barn a brisk army of sparrows fought, and the pigeons fluttered down at intervals to share the feast of corn so generously provided for Chanticleer and his numerous family. No sign of Thanksgiving there but inside the big roomy kitchen there were signs galore. The big turkey reposed comfortably in unwontedly narrow quarters—the big baking pan ready for "to-morrow's basting," and in a famous big tin pan crowded one another closely were heaped big delicious brown doughnuts as only Mother Douglas could fry them; a quaint old-fashioned cut-glass dish by side with an earthen vessel which had just been lifted from the stove, and from which its aristocratic neighbor was filled presently with the quivering ruby sauce, which to-morrow will help to grace the bounteous table. Mother Douglas exclaimed joyfully, "Look at my sauce, Mercy, isn't it pretty?" and the little woman tilted her head side ways like a little wren. Such a little woman with such a big boy. And such a dear little mother she was. There are only these two left now, mother and Ben, the latter a strong, broad-shouldered man of thirty-five and the present owner by inheritance of the broad acres of the old Douglas farm. His "little mother," or "Mother," as he sometimes fondly called her, has always been his special care, particularly since the death of his father some five or six years ago. A close companionship existed between them, loving and tender as it should be between mother and son. While we are, to quote Samantha, "episodical," Ben has entered the kitchen just as his mother asks the above question and, immediately answers it.

"Pretty? I should say it is. Phew! Mercy, will all these pies be eaten? What kind are they? These are pumpkin of course; who ever heard of Thanksgiving without pumpkin pie, but what are these?"
"As you say these are pumpkin of course, lemon and apple."
"Oh!" said Ben disappointedly, "and not one for me—not even one—Why Mother, what have I done! I am I not to be thankful too? Have I nothing to be thankful for when I've the dearest, sweetest little mother in the world, and—and—well, lots of other things? To bad!"
Mercy poked the pie she had just covered with its flaky crust, on her hand and deftly trimmed the edge as she glanced over it holding it rather higher than necessary, her eyes shining, a smile rippling over the fair face as she asked again, "Not even one for me?" Then she nodded laughingly.
"How under heaven will you know which it is among so many?" queried he.
"Oh I've a little private mark of my own which enables me to know exactly."
"Think of it, mother! Mercy has a little private mark all her own she puts on the pie!" By-the-way, he went on to say with only a smile to think of Mercy, "I'm going into the village. What about those things you want, Mother?"
"Oh my, yes! Let me see, Mercy, we will want more nutmegs, some pulverized sugar, raisins, a lamp chimney, and Ben stop at old Uncle Silas' and get more celery, and is there any thing else, Mercy?"
"Yes Madam, this basket." Deary me! what should I do child without you! I'm getting so forgetful. Son, leave this basket with Uncle Silas; 'tis some Thanksgiving cheer."
"You blessed woman!" ejaculated Ben, who had been industriously putting down the desired articles on a scrap of paper, and taking the basket from her went his way, halting an instant by the side of Mercy and lightly touching her cheek with one finger sang, "Roses, roses, who'll buy my roses?"
"Buy your roses? What are you thinking about Ben? Roses at Thanksgiving time?"
"Yes mother—rich, rare, red roses."
"Where are they?"
"Where they grow dear," and was gone.
"Has that boy gone crazy?" Receiving no answer from the girl in whose cheeks the roses were blooming riotously, Mother Douglas continued muttering, "I guess 'tis the weather got into his head. Mercy how are you getting along, dear child?"
"Splendidly—nearly done and ready to mould out the bread for you. Suppose you sit down and rest awhile. Surely you are tired."

"Yes, I do begin to feel tired. I get tired very quickly now-a-days," then as Mercy pulled the low rocker towards her she dropped down into it wearily. "How good it is to sit down and feel comfortable doing it, and I wouldn't have been if we weren't so near done. Don't you think four or five cakes will be enough? I do hate to see folks down to a skimpy table."

It seems to me they ought to be," said Mercy pausing a moment the tips of her fingers resting on the fire-board as she gazed out of the window reflectively.
The day is done, and all is ready for the morrow's feast. The little mother and the girl who in the short space of less than a year has become very dear to the elder woman, are resting from their day's labor beside the wood fire, leaping and glowing from the fireplace in the keeping-room, and brightly reflected in the shining tops of the andirons and the brass mounted fender. They have been talking at intervals, but it has been such a busy day, and presently after a longer interval than usual Mother Douglas decided she is too sleepy to keep her eyes open one more minute. "So I'm going to bed my dear."
"The girl raises her eyes from their contemplative look into the burning coals and smiles slowly as she says quietly, "Do, dear Madam, and have a good night's rest." Her companion stoops down and touches her lips to the broad white forehead and with a gentle "good-night" leaves her alone.
Mercy is a little tired too, but as Ben went out great-coated and pulling on his big fur driving gloves he said, "There's snow in the air or I'm very much mistaken. How nice it is here!" then dropping one of his gloves beside her as he stooped down for it, whispered, "Wait for me." So she waited; her thoughts running riot as she watched the fire as it snuffed and crackled. So intent were her thoughts that Ben returned before she had expected him. As she opened the door he said, laughing gleefully as he pushed her back, "Take care—I'm full of snow—wait a moment," and he shook himself like a Newfoundland dog before he entered.
And now shall we wait? I think not. To-morrow we as well as the rest, will notice the pretty circle on Mercy's finger and we too may guess what it means.

Thanksgiving day and merrily rang the bells as the gaily trooped up to the door then away to the barn to be housed for a few hours, and the guests have gathered around the hospitable, well spread table in the long, low dining-room with windows open to the early morning sun on one side and the last slanting ray of the setting sun on the other. Here too was a fireplace with the usual backlog, and great thick hickory sticks sending out its own welcome to the uncles, aunts and cousins large and small. The dinner is well served and duly appreciated and Aunt Douglas is duly complimented who however asserts that she never put a hand to the pies, nor cakes, nor bread, nor the turkey either.
"Well, then," sharply questioned Aunt Patience (which name, by the way, was assuredly a misnomer) "I'd like to know who did if you didn't."
"Why Mercy of course, Patience."
"Mercy!" with a sniff, and how did she ever learn to do such things, I'd like to know, and another thing Mary. I think it time for the family to understand things."
"What do you mean Patience," said Mother Douglas a trifle impatiently for he is known Aunt Patience, or more properly speaking, Mrs. Abner Douglas, was a veritable thorn in the flesh to most folks. Her son Abner sat beside her and under cover of the long white cloth gently touched her on the knee as though in entreaty. She turned to him saying, "Abner Douglas I won't be quiet. I come here to-day with a full intention to tell all I know and no nudge from you nor black look from Ben yonder will hinder me from doing it," and she cleared her throat as a sort of preliminary. "I say Mary, it's high time you and all of us knew who this girl is you took in with her high and mighty airs. I say it is high time."

Mercy sprung to her feet from her seat beside little Nell, a wee tot of three who was a devoted friend of "pitty Mussey," and at the same moment Ben left his place at the head of the table and going around to Mercy took her hand gently in his own and throwing his arm about the slender waist quietly said, "Don't say a word." Then as Abner came to him with flushed face and glittering eyes, he said kindly, "Never mind old fellow, it is all right." "Aunt Patience," his eyes flashing from out his white face while the brown fingers shut more closely about the little white hand and the strong arm gathered the slight form closer to his side, "Aunt Patience, you kindly wait a few moments, then we will hear what you have to say. Mr. Winslow, we are waiting for you, please," and to the unbounded astonishment of every body, poor Mercy included, the old white-haired minister also left his place at the table and before Aunt Patience or any of them had quite realized what was going on, Ben and Mercy were pronounced man and wife.
Now we will listen to you, but remember please, it is not a poor defenceless girl whom you are seeking to lure, but my wife, my beloved wife," glancing for an instant at the face beside him. There was no fear in the lovely brown eyes upturned to his for a moment they glancing a little more erect she too waited.
Aunt Patience hissed, "you've married her! Ah-ha! And are we to congratulate you?" Ben's eyes darkened ominously.
"Congratulations a Douglas because he's married a tramp!"
"Mother!"
"Shut up! I'll tell it now, you may be sure. Yes a tramp, and Mrs. Ben Douglas a—murderess!"

Still and silent stood Ben while the views in his forehead stood out like cords and his hand clutched a portion of Mercy's sleeve.
"Patience Douglas! Aren't you ashamed of yourself—you a member! How can you speak so? Oh you bad, wicked woman!" and going to Mercy she put her hand on her arm and said, "Never mind what Patience says—We don't believe a word of it, daughter." Mercy stooped and kissed the trembling lips, her eyes shining with love—and is it triumph?
"Really, Mrs. Abner," said the minister, "this is extraordinary—very." "Yes," she snapped, her steel blue eyes never leaving the girl's face, and that girl is extraordinary standing there so brazen when she knows better than I do, she killed her own father. Yes sir—shot him dead."
"Ah, what else do you say?" Mercy turning the at sound of the quick impulsive voice gasped out, "Tilly!"
"Tilly, it is to be sure Miss Mercy and thankful she sees to see you once again—but pardon Mees Mercy, it is this person I have to speak of. You say—"
"Who are you? Where did you come from?"
"Zat is no matter—whom I. Where I come from? Well, the door was open a little ways and I slipped in—but what you say? And Mrs. Abner feeling impelled and compelled by a stronger will than her own replied, "I was just telling them what I read in the paper two weeks ago about that girl there that Ben has gone daff over."
"Yes," nodding her little black head, her hands nervously clasping and unclasping, her bright black eyes glowing and a spot of carmine coming and going in her cheeks. "Something about Mees Mercy?" "I should think so, you know her somehow. Did you know she shot her own father dead?"
"Ah!" with a long drawn breath. "Yes, I know her. If she is why she is here?"
"She escaped from the prison cell and came here tramp and Mary so hearted thing, took her in all but a year ago; and to cap the climax Ben the poor silly fool has just married her."

Tilly swiftly glanced at Mercy, the bright hard look in her eyes softened and could it be there were tears too? If so, 'twas only a suspicion for she quickly turned again to the woman who for some reason best known to herself was bent upon destroying the girl who had sought shelter from the trials and temptations of a homeless life and finding it, found too a home. The harsh voice went on with a ruthless, calculating cruelty.
"I shall see she goes back where she belongs."
"Yes to—"
"Jail of course."
"What has she done to you? Why do you say so? Everybody love Mees Mercy. Why do not you love her? Surely you would not so cruel be!"
"It is just she should pay the penalty her crime deserves, and it is my duty."
"Come Madam, I will beg you do not. See she is so young and oh Madam! You know not what you prison cell sees. You will not—say you will not. No? Zen I tell you you shall not. You cannot. Listen Madam. Yes ah me! Yes Mees Mercy was in prison."
A deathlike silence fell upon them and even Mrs. Abner refrained from looking at Mercy who stood closely clasped to the brave heart which throbbed in fierce anger.
"I will tell you the story," went on the impetuous voice as Tilly's eyes were fixed not upon Mercy but the grey haired woman standing before her with one hand resting on the back of her chair. "Yes, I will tell you that Mr. Ambergombe was found dead in his library and Mees Mercy was arrested and put into a prison—Ah! Ze prison! think of it Ze prison! She who never knew anything but luxury to have to stay in such a place. Mon Dieu, Yes! 'twas to me a wonder she lived. I will not make me a wonder she lived. So, she escaped and went away—on Ze train Madam, till she reach W—But stay there she set she could not and she start out to walk a little ways and when she arrive here she so tired she ask to rest, and the—ze—what shall I call the dear lady who so kind was to her, my mistress, for see you Madam, I am her maid. Yes, I know Mees Mercy. Another glance across the table and a smile and Mercy smiled too. Such a smile! Affection, trust and confidence bespeaking the feeling existing between maid and mistress.
"Well, Madam she stay and she write to me and I get down on my knees and thank God. Ze paper you read was old—or it may be you do not read them regular. Ze murder was a man. A confession he made—poor fellow—no home; no friends; no money. Shall I tell to you his name?"
"A trumped up story to shield your mistress as you call her."
"No—no, do not so harsh be—Zis poor man," and she laid her hand on the woman's arm, "said his mother, hear you Madam? His mother, had turned him off years ago and since he had gone on from bad to worse. He did not mean to kill Mr. Ambergombe, only shot at him to scare—so ze money he would give. He so hungry was—starving and his mother had away sent him. Ze police they shot him and in ye hospital it was he told to me his name, and all of it. Will you hear it?" Mrs. Abner's eyes stare stonily into hers, her hands clutched convulsively the chair back as the tender, sorrowful voice went on.

His name was Stone—Andrew Stone. And his mother call—Ah!" as Mrs. Abner fell to the floor. Tilly's eyes were filled with tears as she knelt before the prostrate figure and gently lifted the white head to her bosom stroking the white cheeks tenderly as she moaned, "Poor body!"
Repeated efforts were made to restore her to consciousness and at last the blue eyes opened and rested upon Tilly's face so tender, so compassionate that old woman as she was, she turned and laid her face against Tilly for a moment then feebly raising herself said in a spiritless voice, "We will go home, son." And Abner, only waiting to respond to the unwonted loving term before hastening to do her bidding and his mother tottered towards Mercy (who had been the first to go to her but as she began to recover had stepped back out sight) and with shaking lips said humbly as a little child, "Will you forgive me?"
Mercy laid her hand on the trembling lips as she answered, "Even as I hope to be forgiven. Won't you be my friend now? and with a kindly word from Ben too and his mother she went away. Very soon they all dispersed and the little mother whom Tilly had taken into her kind heart as much because she could not resist doing so as because of her goodness to Mercy—the little mother and Tilly are sitting before the fire in the now quiet dining room and Tilly is telling who and what Mees Mercy is—how wealthy her father was and it was all Mees Mercy—and oh she was so good. The poor knew—they could tell, ah, and they called down upon her the blessing of God.
"Ye poor man dear Madame was her son. Did not you know a widow she was? No? Ah my heart did ache for ye poor mother!"
And in the keeping room encircled by the strong arms that were hallowed to her by the story of her life. Of the plan by Tilly of her escape and only two weeks ago the letter that came which lifted the dark shadow from her life and Ben told her of the hint given him by Abner in the village the day before that his mother meant to hurt her in some way—So sweetheart I decided it was best to take you into my own safe keeping. My wife."

Presently Mercy asks "Why did your aunt do so, Ben? and I wonder why she failed?" Ben's face flushed as he answered the query as to why she failed telling her what Tilly had told him of the relationship between the poor forsaken wretch and his aunt. The other he passed by, but in after years it too crept out, Aunt Patience coveted the old home and was anxious for Ben to marry her daughter. But to-night he thinks of his own cause to be thankful and as he says to Mercy, "What a Thanksgiving it has been darling mine and how much we, you and I, have to be thankful for."
"Oh Ben, think of what I have to give thanks for."
Another Thanksgiving and again the Douglas clan meet at the old homestead conspicuous among them are Aunt Patience whose silver white hair and patient face which now is all gentleness every line of it and who leans upon the wiry little Frenchwoman in a way wonderful to behold. Tender, kind and loving to her children, especially to her son for was it not on account of her stern, uncompromising treatment of Andy that led him to destruction? And when she goes to his grave, for he has been caught here and buried in the village churchyard, who so fit to go with her as Tilly. And Tilly has become indispensable to them all—and it is difficult to know which spoils the little son of Mercy the most—Tilly or Aunt Patience for the bonny boy is named, Andrew Stone Douglas.

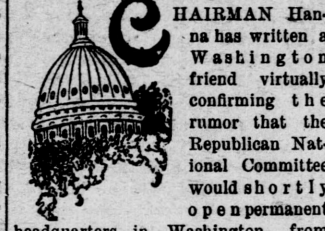
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2. That roughness, blustering and even foolishness are not manliness. The most firm and courageous men have usually been the most gentle.
3. That muscular strength is not health.
4. That a brain crammed only with facts is not necessarily a wise one.
5. That the labor impossible to the boy of fourteen will be easy to the man of twenty.
6. The best capital for a boy is not money, but the love of work, simple tastes, and a heart loyal to his friends and his God.

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Washington ... Letter



CHAIRMAN Hanna has written a Washington friend virtually confirming the rumor that the Republican National Committee would shortly open permanent headquarters in Washington, from which the educational fight against the free silver fallacy, which is to go right along until the truth has been argued into the heads of all misguided people, shall be directed. This move would have been generally commended anyway, but the announcement that the silver committee, the populist committee and the Democratic committee intended to maintain permanent Washington headquarters and to keep up the distribution of silver literature, made it almost necessary. The silver sentiment would not have been half so extensive if its opponents had met argument with argument instead of wasting time laughing at the silver men sending out campaign literature several years ahead of the campaign, and doing nothing themselves. Mr. Hanna knows how hard it was to undo in a few weeks the work that the silver men had been doing for several years; hence he has from the day the campaign closed favored a continuation of the education of the voters on the silver question.

There is enough work on the bills already passed by the House to keep the Senate busy until the close of the last session of the fifty-fourth Congress, but how many of those bills the Senate will act upon, or even devote any time to, is more than any man can really say. Among the important bills passed by the House and left unacted upon by the Senate are the Dingley Emergency Revenue Bill, the bill to protect the Gold Reserve and provide for temporary deficiencies in revenue, the bill to amend the customs administration law, the Bankruptcy Bill, the Immigration bill and the Pension Bill. Doubtless other bills would have been acted upon by the House had not the disposition of the Senate to do nothing been so apparent. How much of that disposition remains will not be certain until after Congress meets, notwithstanding the opinions pro and con which some of the Senators have recently made public. It will be noticed that men like Senator Morrill, of Vt., "The Father of the Senate," are not attempting to say what the Senate will do. Mr. Morrill is in Washington for the winter, but he isn't making any prophecies.

Mr. Cleveland's administration always seem to have a war scare ready to spring on the public. Having just gotten rid of the principal cause of friction with England by negotiating a treaty providing for the submission of the Venezuelan Boundary dispute with England to arbitration, the Spanish war scare is trotted out in a new dress. While no official statement has been made to that effect, friends of the administration say that it has trustworthy information that Spain intends to force a war with this country if her present campaign against the Cuban revolutionists fail, and the administration is accordingly preparing to fight. If Spain really had any such intention it would be wise to prepare for war, and in any event it will do no harm. But it isn't at all likely that Spain has any such intention. There has been enough to prove to the world that the men, or women, who are running the government of Spain during the minority of the king are not models of wisdom, but that is no reason why they should be foolish enough to provoke a war with the United States. It may be that some Spaniards are ignorant enough to believe that a one-horse nation, like Spain, is in the same fighting class with the United States, but it is impossible to believe that men of sufficient education and intelligence to be entrusted with official positions under the Spanish Government, share such an absurd belief. At any rate, there is no reason for anybody to lose any sleep over the probabilities of a war with Spain. If the Dons haven't a better sense than to get up a rumour with us, they will find that the thrashing they will receive will be too sudden and thorough to be dignified by the name of war.

Mr. Cleveland has decided to give Secretary Harbert a place on the bench, and he would like to do as much for Secretary Carlisle and Postmaster General Wilson, but he has grave doubts as to whether the Senate will sanction the nomination of either of these men, owing to the prejudices of the silver Senators against them and him. Republican Senators will not be likely to over exert themselves in helping him, as they will probably prefer to have all vacancies filled by President McKinley.

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but only one
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which is the soap of
soaps and washes clothes
with less labor and greater
comfort.
Makes homes brighter
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When one considers that only four years ago the Democratic party won a Presidential election and obtained control of both branches of Congress, its present condition is pitiable indeed. Without a head, without an organization and without even a principle around which to rally the disorganized fragments of a once powerful political organization, it furnishes a warning to all political parties, of the punishment which the people administer to incapacity.

Goodbye to the State.
The doom of the slate has been sounded. Time was when it was looked on as one of the indispensable accessories in the education of youth. What would the fathers have thought if any one had suggested that the young idea could be taught to shoot with the slightest expectation of hitting the bull's eye were the slate and slate pencil to be done away with? says the N. Y. Tribune. Such a heretical suggestion would have been received with scorn and contempt in the days when the "three R's" were looked on as the be-all and end-all of education. And when the present generation of men and women were in school slates were considered as necessary as the arithmetics that furnished the "examples" to be worked out on them. But that was before anything was known of germs and microbes, and such a thing as the dissemination of diseases by means of slates was undreamed of. Times have changed now and the edict of science has condemned the slate. Fortunately, it did not do so until the cheapness of paper made it possible to substitute pads and lead pencils for slates without adding seriously to school expenses.

The reform had its beginning, if we are not mistaken, in Boston a year or two ago, and it has spread rapidly over the country. In this city the slate has been put under the ban, with the general understanding that the slates in existence should be used up, but that no new ones should be supplied to the public schools. The same idea has been adopted by some of our neighbors, and in others the subject of dispensing with the slate is now under consideration. There are old-fashioned folk, it is not to be doubted, who look upon this movement as a silly fad that will not last long; they used slates, we can hear them say, and never suffered any harm therefrom, and there is no reason why the slate, which has proved its usefulness for uncounted generations of boys and girls should be "cast as rubbish to the void." But those who are wise, those who keep informed about what is going on in the world of science, will take another view.

The slate is noisy as compared with a pad and lead-pencil, and it is scarcely more difficult to make corrections when doing "sums" with the latter than the former. But the worst feature of the slate is the method of cleaning it; this at the best is anything but good, while at the worst, as many are aware from personal observation, it is very, very bad. The abolition of the slate is a good thing, and the sooner it disappears from the schools of the country the better, though probably it will take some time for the idea that the slate is a minor good, if not an actual evil, to penetrate the minds of rural school trustees and village pedagogues. We have not heard that the makers of slates have laid siege to school boards brought them to stay the progress of the reform that has set in. They may wisely refrain from such a course. Popular opinion, so far as it is intelligent and so far as it has considered this matter, indorses the verdict of science and condemns the slate. At any rate, for the sellers of school supplies the thing is as broad as it is long; if the sale of slate disappears the sale of lead-pencils and paper pads increases. Let the slate go. There be few who will mourn at its departure.

Prevent sickness and save doctors bills at this season by keeping your blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 a year

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

OUR INSTITUTES.

"We have just closed the best Institute ever held in the State," or a trifle more modest "the county," has been the flattering report, substantially the same for the past twenty-one years, made by some interested reporter perhaps to win favor, until the observing reader who has not attended any of these annual gatherings may have come to look upon the compliment as the "correct thing" and that it means nothing more than one of society's pleasant phrases. This is not correct, though the compliment has not been always strictly true. The remark was necessarily true of the first Institute ever held in the State, twenty-one years ago, and has been true many times since. To look back and compare the gatherings of twenty-one years ago, the methods, the work, the results, is to be convinced that progress has been made along the lines of public education in Delaware. There had been no supervision of the public schools in the State until that year, no examinations required of the teachers, each local district being a law unto itself where the first Saturday of April witnessed many a conflict between "tax" and "no tax." The State for years rendered no aid to the Institutes and as one of the county superintendents put it once the teachers were annually called together "to swap ignorance." But good has come out of the trade made between the teachers of their imperfect knowledge. Ministers of the gospel, members of the bar, local men of affairs contributed cheerfully and gratuitously to the early Institutes by lectures and addresses, and gradually the Institutes of our State today have come to be schools of instruction. It is no reflection upon them to say they may be improved upon as they are not yet ideal, but no teacher worthy of the name can listen to such addresses as those delivered in Middletown this week by Professors A. E. Winship, James M. Coughlin and George M. Phillips and not go away with ideas to use in the school room. And the teachers, the best of them, twenty-one years ago took home ideas from the Institutes, but they were of a different character. The Institutes of today are professional schools. While those of 76 were amateur, themselves seeking instruction, And the Institute in the past twenty-one years as to the best methods of imparting instruction. Delaware has had the aid of paid instructors for about ten years only, the paying of the evening lectures by the admission fees having been first adopted. Without any disparagement of the earlier Institutes or flattery of those of today, we can but note the improvements and especially along the line of practical work. It should be so. It would be a cause for regret were it not so. And the inquiry presents itself: Have the teachers and their schools made similar progress? Those best able to answer are, or should be, parents and school commissioners.

The fact of better methods in the individual school depends upon the individual teacher. A real live, enthusiastic teacher makes a growing school. Dr. Winship made that plain by his references to Pestalotzi and Horace Mann. The secret of their success was within them though it seems almost by chance that they fell into the work which made them both famous, and it was not until late in their lives that they gave to the world the knowledge of their powers as educators. There must be something within else nothing can be drawn out. If that something is innate it is so much again, otherwise it must be acquired by more or less effort. The teacher who realizes that no progress is being made year after year in her school room, or his, should not wait a day to resign. We do not refer to the natural progress the result of daily routine but to new and better methods. The teacher who does not get something from the instruction at the Institutes is a failure, for the brightest and most active mind must find some food for thought. Parents should take enough interest in these matters to make inquiry, to investigate for themselves and know if their schools get the benefit of the instruction given to their teachers. They owe this much to the State to say nothing of their duty to their children.

The evening lectures are a distinct feature of the Institutes. They must be entertaining to be popular and are often very instructive. The teachers and the citizens of the towns where the sessions are held are afforded an opportunity of hearing the men whose reputation is more or less extended and whom they would not probably hear in any other way. And these evening entertainments are relied upon to sustain the Institutes, the hundred dollars appropriated by the State really being only supplementary aid. This much is said in reply to the oft made criticism that the money of the State is wasted on frivolous evening entertainments. With only a sense of justice to Superintendent Smith, his corps of helpers, and the teachers the session of the Twenty-second Annual Institute of New Castle County can be pronounced a success in the best sense of the term. The results must be beneficial and very helpful.

GROWS WARMER

Vain were the hopes of those who thought the political campaign would close with the election on Nov. 3d. The masses of the people have tired of the matter; business men long since wearied of it; not a few of the papers would most willingly turn to other subjects, but the election was so conducted that the methods employed, the results aimed at, challenge the attention of the people and demand the investigation of the Courts. This is true

of Delaware as every well-informed man knows. It is just as true of Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia and a number of other States. What does it mean? How long can our government stand such a strain?

As between Delaware Republicans it appears to us that the Union Republican papers have uncorked double bottles of their wrath since the election and they are widening the party breach every issue. Not satisfied with the harm that papers within the State can do, the politicians with Quay's aid have prompted the Philadelphia "Inquirer" to attack all those who would not enlist under the Union Republican banner. The incentive was that Senator Higgins's name had been mentioned by people without the State in connection with the McKinley administration. In line with the Union Republican papers in this State which refuse to give the public any but their side and in the most exaggerated form, the "Inquirer" refused space to Edward G. Bradford, Esq., for a brief article answering that paper's attack. Not only was the article refused but a second attack was made. All this indicates the warmth of the feeling of the politicians in the State, and there are those who say every second Delawarean is a politician.

But the feeling grows more bitter over the Kent county situation. The Union Republicans before the election, said they did not want the aid of Republicans in Kent and Sussex, ridiculing their strength, and now they are by the boycott and other semi-civilized methods trying to make life miserable for the men who could not conscientiously vote with them—in some communities. We are glad it is not true everywhere. And then Democrats and Democratic papers have come out boldly as apologists for the action of the six to eight county inspectors in their efforts to steal the election there. They justify the taking the law in their own hands on the ground that votes were bought at the election, a crime of which their party has been guilty for nearly or quite a half century. An ex-Chancellor, an ex-Representative in Congress and other men of position and prominence take this view, merely because the spoils are at stake. It can be nothing else. A State official from Sussex recently said to a Middletown gentleman, "We are going to have war" and with some of the papers overtly advocating blood shed it looks as though the Sussex gentleman may be a prophet on a small scale. It is all disgraceful and a shame to our State.

The light ahead comes from our Courts. There is a prospect that the attempt to count out Sheriff Fling will be punished in this county. On Thursday the Superior Court at a called session in Dover, after hearing arguments, ordered that the Returning Board of Kent county shall assemble on Monday next and canvass the returns or that the inspectors shall give answer to the court on Tuesday next showing cause why they have not done so. This is a heating process for the offenders against the law but it is right. And moreover it put them in the position of deciding to do or not to do their duty. The three weeks for reflection since the election may have wrought a change of mind in the men who would be the sufferers personally though it appears to have made the leaders, the seekers after the big leaves and fishes, but the more determined. Political matters are growing warmer and since fire refines it is to be hoped they will get warmed up to the purifying point.

POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

A number of people are asking who will be governor of Delaware from January 1, when the new speaker of the Senate elected, Ebe W. Tammell will take the oath of office.

The election cost the State somewhere in the neighborhood of ninety thousand dollars. This is very expensive considering the fact that the end is not yet. The courts are to have their turn and the State pays the bills.

Candidates of both parties are swarming after offices.

Fat pupils at the disposal of Governor Tammell are being eagerly sought after, while Republicans are clamoring for the Federal pay. For almost every office in the gift of Mr. Tammell there are half a dozen candidates. Some of these places will not be filled for three years. The unusual activity is believed to be due to the course pursued by Governor Watson.

KENT COUNTY.

Mrs. Cooper, wife of the newly appointed Collector of Port, Dr. W. H. Cooper, died at her home in Kenton last Saturday.

Harrington has under construction a new opera house. It will have a seating capacity of about 600, and will be opened about Christmas. The newly organized militia company of that town will use it as an armory.

OLD SUSSEX.

Ex-Congressman John W. Causey, of Milford has received an appointment as Special Agent of the General Land Office at Washington. Mr. Causey has been assigned to duty in California.

Cards are out announcing the coming marriage of Harry W. Lyons and Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Chambers, both of Lewes. The ceremony will take place in St. Peter's Episcopal Church, in that town on Wednesday, Nov. 25th, at 3 o'clock p. m.

When your stomach begins to trouble you, it needs help. The help it needs, is to digest your food, and until it gets it, you won't have any peace. Stomach trouble is very distressing, very obstinate, very dangerous. Many of the most dangerous diseases begin with simple indigestion. The reason is that indigestion (not digestion, not nourishment) weakens the system and allows disease germs to attack it. The antidote is Shaker Digestive Cordial, strengthening, nourishing, curative. It cures indigestion and renews strength and health. It does this by strengthening the stomach, by helping it to digest your food. It nourishes you. Shaker Digestive Cordial is made of pure herbs, plants and wine, is perfectly pure and will certainly cure all genuine stomach trouble. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 a year

DELAWARE CITY.

Ray Ayers is visiting in town.
Miss Sallie Gassner is visiting relatives in Dover.
There are three applicants for the post office.

Miss Bessie Price has been visiting Mrs. Caleb Price.
Miss Bina Morris has returned from Philadelphia.
B. Sprague, of Smyrna, is a guest at the M. E. Parsonage.
Mrs. F. T. Eagle, of New Castle, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Beulah Marly is visiting her brother in Philadelphia.
Dr. Martin Barr and mother were expected in town on Friday.
Mrs. P. J. Mulligan has returned from a visit to Chesapeake City.

Mrs. Wm. A. Storie, of Salem, N. J., visited her father last week.
Don't forget the Thanksgiving supper in the M. E. Chapel next week.
Howard Hibshman, of Philadelphia, visited in town this week.

Robert Janvier and wife, of Wilmington were visitors in town over Sunday.
Mrs. Margaret Hunter is the guest of Mrs. E. A. Ogle in Wilmington.
Mrs. Lonia Corbit, of Philadelphia, visited friends in town over Sunday.

Miss Stahley, of Sunbury, Pa., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Brewer.
Miss Lillie Asprill, of Wilmington, was entertained this week by Miss Nellie Vail.
Our teachers and Supt. Smith attended the Institute held in Middletown this week.

Miss Edith Vankirk has returned home to stay having resigned her position in Philadelphia.
Rev. Geo. S. Gassner will exchange on Sunday pulpits with Rev. Mr. Ord, of Germantown, Pa.

Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Fannie Clark and T. Bayard Heisel on Thanksgiving night.
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Vail and Mrs. Wm. Vail spent Monday with Mrs. Caleb Price near Chesapeake City.

The Mite Society of the Presbyterian Church met Wednesday and Thursday evenings at Mrs. George Green's.
Mrs. Alex. Jerrill entertained Mrs. Eliza Appleton and Miss Buckson, of Odessa, and Mr. and Mrs. Coffield, of Cofield Beach, on Tuesday.

Mrs. R. C. Manning, of Trenton, visited her old home last week and was accompanied to Trenton by her sister, Miss Helene Cheairs.
Rev. L. A. Oates spent the week at Bridgeville, Del. He was appointed by the presbytery to preach there this week. Owing to his absence no prayer meeting was held but the Home and Foreign Missionary societies held their usual meetings in the lecture room on Friday evening.

The Phonograph concert given in the Assembly Hall on Tuesday evening under the auspices of the M. E. Church was decidedly interesting. The marvelous invention rendered several fine selections. The hall was filled with an appreciative audience. Immediately after the performance refreshments were served in another room by the ladies.

ODESSA NOTES.

Corbit Vinescent visited Philadelphia yesterday on Thursday.
Mr. Jno. W. Watkins, of Smyrna, was in town on Wednesday.
Miss Annie Gibson has returned from a two weeks visit in Philadelphia.
Jos. Gremminger, of Philadelphia, is spending several days at home.

Miss Helen Brady, of Middletown, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. B. Watkins.
Prof. C. L. Penny, of Newark, Del., was the guest of Mr. D. W. Corbit on Friday.
Mrs. and Mrs. Webb, of Smyrna, are being entertained by Mrs. Wm. E. Faries.
Miss Etta Rose spent Monday evening at home preparing to attend the Institute.

Miss Jones and Miss Mather, of Norris-town, Pa., are guests of Miss Mary Shallcross.
Mrs. Wm. R. Davis and Miss Ethel Mayfield were among the passengers on the St. Cio on Thursday.

The Odessa Public Schools have been closed this week to allow the teachers to attend the Institute at Middletown.
The Messrs. Heller, who recently had a part of their home destroyed by fire are building a large addition in place of the part that was burned.

The carp shilling in the Appoquinimik this year has thus far proven almost a complete failure. The fishermen are hoping that the advent of cold weather will drive the carp in from the river and the industry will prove as profitable as it did last winter.

Quite a number of Odessians have been attending the evening sessions of the Teachers' Institute. We wish the Supt. would request that ladies with hats more than three feet square would leave those hats in the cloak room. It was our pleasant privilege to "hear" Dr. King on Wednesday but a solid platoon of ostrich plumes and flower gardens on the heads on an interesting coterie of school marmas directly in front of us prevented more than an occasional glimpse of the orator.

TOWNSEND TOPS.

W. W. Shockey spent Sunday at Greensboro, Md.
Rev. R. L. Watkins, of Cecilton, visited friends here last Friday.
The creamery is getting about four thousand pounds of milk a day.
Winfield Latomus spent Wednesday and Thursday in Philadelphia.
Mrs. Mary Bryan, of Odessa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Taylor.
Miss Addie Reynolds, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Wilson, at Torresdale.

[CONTINUED FROM THIRD PAGE.]

Dr. Phillips was followed by Prof. A. E. Winship, who had just returned from a day with the teachers in the lower counties. His address was especially in the interests of the children, taking "Child Study" for his theme, "Common Sense child study," as he styled it. He first gave a definition of Common Sense and said it is that which you never reach by science or philosophy, that which some genius states and everybody accepts as sensible,—no need to appeal to the scholar, the common people accept it.

He said the child's life is in three parts. If you run a line through his life at 9 and 13 you have three radically distinct parts. A boy at 12 is more unlike himself at five, than he is unlike any other boy at 12, and the same is true of the boy at 16 and 11. The boy's appetite was noted, "always hungry, but he is as hungry intellectually as he is physically. The unfolding, developing and growing of the mind and intellect were illustrated. The child uses language as he hears it and here Dr. Winship emphasized the importance of memorizing and told of the teacher who used to read, but had made the habit of teaching a verse instead of reading, and her pupils thus acquired a wonderful store of character verses from the Bible, Shakespeare, and the masters in literature, only the time formerly given to reading being used for this work. The influence of her method was felt throughout the town. Training the imagination, giving the child ideals are necessary and the teacher's work is not ended with the child's school life, she is to teach so that he will grow on all through life.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON
The first period of Thursday afternoon was taken by Dr. Winship on "Reading." He gave many valuable suggestions and made a local illustration concerning the appreciative mind, the faculty of observation. He had visited one of our harness shops and described the process of making the leather strap for which he paid fifteen cents. He complimented the workmanship and said fourteen tools were used in making the strap. It could have been made with three but not so well. He counted 50 tools in view in the shop. The thought was if the workman in leather needs so many helps what does the teacher need? Get books; read the best authors and study one author thoroughly.

Dr. Phillips followed telling how the President of the U. S. is elected and describing Mason and Dixon's Line. Both addresses were very practical and full of interest. He announced that McKinley is not elected—no one voted for him. The McKinley electors will vote for him, however, on the second Monday of January. He said further that the possibility exists of a Democratic President for the next four years. If both McKinley and Hobart should die subsequent to their election in January and before March 4th then would Secretary Olney of the Cleveland Cabinet become President. Such is the imperfection of our laws.

Next week the TRANSCRIPT expects to give a concise synopsis of the talks before the Institute and for that reason and because space demands it further report of the afternoon talks will not be made.

Col. Copeland disappointed many of his large audience in the evening by changing his subject from "Sunspots and Bubbles" to "Handsome People." The lecture was an able one, instructive rather than entertaining, and in a sentence it was "handsome as handsome does." The delivery took an hour and a half.

FRIDAY MORNING.

The closing session of the Institute was well attended, but few of the teachers have left yet.
Prof. George A. Harter, President of Delaware College at Newark, spoke in the interests of the college, requesting the teachers to stimulate their pupils to seek higher education.

Prof. Spald, Principal of the DuPont Schools gave a short but very helpful practical talk, explaining some of his own methods and results, such that many ambitious, energetic teachers can adopt greatly to the advantage of their pupils. He only spoke for a few minutes but he said a good deal. After reading the minutes of the last Institute, and reports of the committees, the Institute of 1896 adjourned and the teachers leaving town on the 10.25 train.

Unclaimed Letters.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Middletown post office which can be had by saying they are advertised
Eljah Hyland, John Baier.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

STATE OF DELAWARE.)
For many years it has been the custom of the people of the United States to set apart one day in each year for a special day of prayer and thanksgiving to our Heavenly Father for the many blessings which He has bestowed upon us. It is our duty to meet that we should continue the custom. During the past year we have received renewed blessings. While in other lands there were wars and rumors of wars, we have peace and tranquillity, a stable government which bears and endures, and we are safe to weather the storm, and in whose midst we have been spared, and the people of this State have been especially blessed with abundant crops and immunity from destructive fire and wind, earthquake and flood.

Therefore, I, William T. Watson, Governor of the State of Delaware, in accordance with the tradition of the United States do call upon all good citizens, on

THURSDAY, the 28th day of this month of NOVEMBER,
to assemble in their respective places of worship, to give thanks to the abundant mercies received, and to ask for a continuance of the same.
I recommend also that those who have abundance should remember the needy, not forgetting those it is more blessed to give than to receive."

IN WITNESS WHEREOF,
I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of Delaware to be hereunto affixed, at Dover, this 28th day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-fifth.
WILLIAM T. WATSON,
By the Governor, J. HARVEY WHITEMAN,
Secretary of State.

THINACURA

For Thin People
Are you thin?
Flesh made with Thinacura Tablets by a secret process. They create perfect assimilation of food and thus develop the system, the valuable parts and discarding the worthless. They make thin faces plump and round out the figure. They are safe.

STANDARD REMEDY
For leanness, containing NO ARSENIC, and absolutely harmless.
Price, 50c per box, 8 for \$3.
Pamphlet, "HOW TO GET FAT," free.
THE THINACURA CO.,
959 Broadway, N. Y.

Edwin R. Cochran, Jr.
Attorney-at-Law
NO. 97 MARKET STREET,
Wilmington, Delaware

WANAMAKER'S

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Nov. 16, 1896.

WOMEN'S WINTER WEAR

Fur Garments are sold just as other goods are sold at Wanamaker's—at the least prices we can afford to take. And year after year sees more of the fur selling centering here. There isn't a skip in the readiness for the new season, and the big white-and-gold room is filled with a collection of rich and reliable furs worthy your attention.

Some very special lots came along with the general gathering of stocks. They are marked for quick selling.

\$3.00—Wool Seal Collarettes—large storn collar of Astrakhan; lined throughout.
\$5—Canada Seal Collarettes—full sweep; large storn collar; lined throughout with fancy satin rhadame.
\$7.50—Canada Seal Collarettes—well matched; full sweep; Mediol collar and front edged with Persian chinchilla.
\$10.00—Collarettes of Persian lamb paws; 10 in. deep, 75 in. sweep; Mediol collar; lined throughout with fancy silk.
\$11.50—Canada Seal Collarettes—10 in. deep, 75 in. sweep; storn collar and front edged with black opossum.

\$15—Electric Seal Collarettes—full sweep; correct length; plaited over shoulders, pointed front; lined with fur tails.

\$20—Electric Seal Collarettes—10 in. deep, 75 in. sweep; Mediol collar, the entire cape and collar edged with mouton.
\$25—Electric Seal Collarettes—with shapely Persian lamb cape and collar; Mediol collar; yoke trimmed with fur tails.

COATS AND JACKETS—

Paris and Berlin are large contributors to this unmatched stock of Coats and Jackets. Best American commercial tailors are also largely represented.

One of the best of the American makers accepted our offer on two tempting lots.

At \$10—Coats of rough-faced boucle de Anglaise; best from Lyons; dyed; fancy buttons; lined with satin rhadame. Value, \$15.
At \$10—Coats of good quality Kersey, half tight-fitting front; buttons on fly; but finished with two large buttons; inlaid slashed collar; inlaid velvet strap at neck; lined and sleeve-trimmed with satin rhadame. Value, \$15.

READY-TO-WEAR DRESSES—

Let three items stand for the storeful of Women's Dresses—and there isn't a skip, from the most inexpensive outfit to the Paris gowns made exclusively for our selling—
\$7.50—Tailor-made Dress—stylish pinched checks; new tight-fitting skirt; jacket, with high-collared collar; lined throughout with satin rhadame. The skirt correctly shaped, cambric lined and bound with velvet. Value, \$12.
\$10—Tailor-made Dress—of novelty suitings; jaunty tight-fitting jacket, lined throughout; sleeves capped with changeable satin rhadame. New shaped skirt, cambric lined and bound with velvet. Fairly worth \$15.

\$12—Tailor-made Dress—of fancy mixed suitings and homespun. Jacket lined with cambric lined and bound with velvet. Fairly worth \$15.

BLANKETS—

Mission Mills Blankets are the finest of California blankets—which is a long way of saying that they are blanket perfection.

Their sale in Pennsylvania is confined to Wanamaker's, saving the makers so much in selling expenses that we hand you the blankets at easy prices. Absolutely all-wool—

60x90 in., 1 lb., \$7.50 a pair.
72x84 in., 7 lb., \$8.50 a pair.
72x84 in., 8 lb., \$10.00 a pair.
84x90 in., 9 lb., \$11.00 a pair.
84x90 in., 10 lb., \$12.00 a pair.

But we have hosts of other blankets, as well. Just one hint—

\$8.25 a pair—White Blankets of good wool, strengthened by light cotton warp; 70x90 in.

DOWN QUILTS—
The Quilts we sell at \$3.50 and \$5 keep other Quilt sellers a-wondering. We import the down and make the Quilts. Does that explain?

JOHN WANAMAKER.

NOTICE TO

Poultry Raisers
and Gunners!
HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR
Live & Dressed Poultry
GAME, EGGS AND SQUABS,
EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK.

GREEN BROS.,
ODESSA, DEL.

Great Mid-season Sale

Goods Retail at Less Than Wholesale Prices

Silks, Coats and Capes and heavy Dress Fabrics are but few of the many lines, now on our counters, at prices reduced to lower points than ever before reached:

SILKS—attractive goods at prices that do not nearly represent real values:
JAPANESE SILKS—Lyons dyed, fifteen colors, especially for evening wear, as well as a number of street shades, full 27 inches wide. Made to sell for 75 cents per yard, at 48c

DANAS—about ten different designs in satin on black ground, an excellent quality. Worth more than our price. 56c
BLACK GROS-GRAIN SILKS with brocade figures of bright contrasting colors in the grounds. Made to sell for \$1.00, our price, 56c
FRENCH PLAID SILKS—with satin bars of contrasting colors. Worth \$1.00, at 56c

COLORADO TAFFETA SILKS extra heavy, contrasting colors in oriental satin stripes. Made to sell for \$1.00, our price, 75c
SILK NOVELTIES—fourteen new color blendings in two-toned satin ground brocades. Made to sell for \$1.50, at \$1.00
BLACK SILKS—two grades that formerly sold for \$1.50 per yard, are now \$1.00
One is a 24-inch wide Duchesse, the other a 24-inch wide Luxor—each is of sterling value and cannot be duplicated after these lots are gone.

TWO-TONED DAMAS—two different color blendings in duchesse ground. Worth \$1.75, at \$1.25
BLACK MOIRE ANTIQUE FACONNE—in stylish brocade designs. Imported from Lyons to sell for \$2.50 per yard, our price \$1.50

BLACK DRESS GOODS.
More unusual offerings in the most desirable fabrics:
FRENCH SERGE—44 inches wide, all-wool. Reduced from 45 cents per yard to 25c
IMPORTED JACQUARDS—44 inches wide, all-wool. Reduced from 65 cents per yard to 37c
FANCY ENGLISH SICILIAN 44 inches wide. Reduced from \$1.00 per yard to 50c
PRIESTLY'S FANCY JACQUARDS—41 inches wide, all-wool. Reduced from \$1.00 per yard to 69c
CREPON NOVELTIES—42 inches wide, mohair-and-wool. Reduced from \$1.25 per yard to 75c
TOMAH-AUD-WOOL CREPON—42 inches wide. Reduced from \$1.50 per yard to \$1.00
CAMEL'S HAIR NOVELTIES—44 inches wide. Reduced from \$2.00 per yard to \$1.25
SILK-AND-WOOL JACQUARDS—44 inches wide. Reduced from \$2.50 per yard to \$1.50
POPLIN NOVELTIES—44 inches wide, silk-and-wool. Reduced from \$2.50 per yard to \$2.00
SILK-AND-WOOL VELOURS—44 inches wide. Reduced from \$4.00 per yard to \$2.50

Mail orders receive prompt and accurate attention.
Samples of Silks, Dress Goods and catalogues of Coats and Capes sent to any address, free of charge, upon request.

Strawbridge & Clothier

Philadelphia

\$2,000

Worth of Needful Dry Goods

IS HERE.

NOT ODDS AND ENDS of anybody's or everybody's stock, but Needful Dependable Dry Goods, bought for Spot Cash where jobbers and manufacturers were anxious to sell at Low Prices. We ask you to share in the distribution, for instance:

MEN'S CLOTHING, BOYS' CLOTHING,

GIRLS' REEFERS, SHOES,

Ladies' Coats and Capes and Dress Goods.

BOYS' CLOTHING—The kind that will stand a boy. We save you \$1.00 to \$3.00 on a suit here. One lot Double Breasted Suits, blue and brown mixed, correct shape, patent waist bands. Worth \$2.50, here at \$1.50.

One lot imported plaid Cheviot Suits, worth \$3.50, here \$2. One lot fine blue mixed Cheviot, none better at \$7.00, here at \$4.00 to \$5.00
MISSSES AND LADIES' COATS—One lot stylish Reefers in Mixed Kersey, braid trimmed, 8 to 12 years, worth \$2.50, here at \$1.98.
One lot Mixed Scotch Cheviot and Beaver Reefers, large sailor collars, fancy braid, worth \$5.00, here at \$2.95:
One lot Ladies' Coats, Black Beaver, a stylish coat, \$2.98, worth \$4.00.
Ladies' Silk Plush Capes, newest shapes, jet trimmed, special bargains, \$3.98 to \$10.00.

One lot Double Breasted Reefer Top Coats in Navy, Chinchella, deep braided sailor collars to go at \$1.95.
Five hundred pairs Boys' Knee Pants, 19c to 75c, these are big values.

DRESS GOODS—500 yards Close Black Twill Canton

Flannel, the 7c grade, here at 4c the yard.
Hill Muslin, 4-4 64c yard instead of 8c. Shaker Flannel 6c the yard, the 10c grade.
Heavy Twill Scarlet Flannel 12c the yard instead of 18c.
Check and Plaid Suitings, new patterns. 12c grade, now 8 and 10 the yard.
Another lot damaged by water Heavy Gray Flannel 7c, cheap at 12c.
Lot of Dress Goods Remnants in plaids, value 8c, here at 5c the yard.
10c Outing Flannels for 6c, in remnants of 5 to 12 yards.
Ladies' Outing Flannel Skirts, full patterns, 19c, cheap at 25c.
40c All-wool White Flannel for 25c, 28 inches wide.
30c White Flannel for 20c, all wool, 27c inches wide.

J. B. MESSICK.

PENNRICK COMPANY.

FLORESTA.

Leading varieties always in season. Large line hardiest Palms and Ferns for house culture. Send 3 cent stamp for "Hints on the Care of Flowers."

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILED

Prompt attention given orders for Weddings and Funerals.

The Middletown Transcript

LOOK AT YOUR LABEL

The printed label on your paper shows the date to which your subscription is paid. The subscription price of the paper is a dollar a year, at the same rate for a longer or shorter time. Bills are sent out every six months, in the paper as the postal law allows, but this is some expense and considerable trouble, and it would be a favor if every subscriber who is delinquent for a longer or shorter time would not wait for bills. How many will act on the suggestion?

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., NOV. 21, 1906

Local News.

Every body uses Bragdon's Poultry Remedy, it cures 25 cents.

—For Sale Cheap—A Lady's Bicycle Address Mrs. C. this office.

—The annex of the Delaware State Hospital for the Insane has been completed. The cost was \$31,000.

—Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn), Elegant lunch in Milk. Co. can take.

—Remember that J. F. McWhorter has a full line of carriage and agricultural implements on hand.

It fully, to lose your poultry when the use of Bragdon's Poultry Remedy is guaranteed to you for 25 cents.

The King's Daughters will meet this afternoon at 2 o'clock at Mrs. Dora Culbertson's, Miss Adda Board will preside.

—J. C. Parker has just received a lot of genuine \$75 bicycles that can be bought for \$40 cash, usual guarantee. Come and see them.

—The King's Daughters will give a dramatic entertainment at the parish house December 10, when a pleasing and interesting program will be presented.

FAIRM WANTED—to work outdoors or to oversee by one of the best farmers in the county. Highest recommendations. Address, Farmer, care Transcript, Middletown, Delaware.

—There was no service in the M. E. church last Sunday on account of the illness of the pastor, Rev. L. L. Wood, who is now about well again.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.—Dr. W. E. Barnard Surgeon Dentist, office same location, opposite the post office. All operations pertaining to dentistry guaranteed. Odontometer and Gas for painless extracting.

—Many rejoice that they ever heard of "Goldie's," that well-known Wilmington (Del.) Commercial and Shortland College. In short, practical courses conformed these young people for good positions.

—There was school yesterday in Prof. Stamey's department, he having arranged to teach that day instead of next Friday, so that he can prolong his Thanksgiving holiday with his family and daughter.

—At the annual chrysanthemum show of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, held in Philadelphia recently, The Pennbrook Co., Wilmington, Florida, took a number of first prizes and did credit to themselves and well represented their state.

—A more order ly and systematic room than William Brockson's is hard to find, especially since the improvement recently made. In his quiet but business like way Mr. Brockson tells the readers of the Transcript this week that which will be of interest to them.

From 7:30 to 8:30 this evening there will be a debate in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. The subject is the desirability of a property qualification for the voter. Does not the perpetuity of the government demand this modification of the elective franchise. All gentlemen are invited, especially the young men of the town.

There is nothing so dear to the womanly heart as a "Bargain." This was yesterday literally illustrated at the Special Sale begun at Reynolds' when 27 clerks could not wait on the people and the doors were locked to prevent the crowd becoming a jam. It was Bargain Day and will continue for ten days longer.

—The Thanksgiving entertainment to be given in the Opera House Thursday night promises to be very pleasing. The drama "Turn of the Tide" so acceptably rendered on a former occasion will be repeated by local talent and the usual Thanksgiving Supper and Festival will follow, when all the good things of the season will be served by the ladies of "Mercy and Help."

Record of Revolutionary Heroes.

The War Department proposes to gather a complete record of the revolutionary heroes. There is at present no complete list of those who participated in this war, and it will take much time and labor to make copies of the original records, which are distributed among the States and the historical associations. Already the records of two States, New Hampshire and Vermont, have been transcribed and the originals returned to their proper custodians. It is planned to extend the system and secure similar data from other States or wherever the records can be found.

It is feared that a complete list cannot now be obtained after so long a time since the service was rendered, but the effort will be made to have the information as complete and accurate as possible. This information will be appreciated by those who desire to trace relationship into the colonial period or who desire to establish their right to membership in such organizations as the Sons and Daughters of American Revolution.

Kelley's \$4.50 For \$3.50.

30 DAYS SPECIAL.—For 30 days only, we offer you the following bargain lot of strictly pure and standard goods: 5 quart bottles pure California wines (cherry, pear, catwabs, blackberry and Rhine), one quart bottle pure rye whiskey (five years old), and one bottle extra quality champagne, and the whole lot, bottles good for \$2.50 the honest market value of which is \$4.50. No other house can give you so much value for your money, as the one and only reliable, Family Liquor Store of James A. Kelley, S. W. Cor. Tenth and Shipley Sts., Wilmington, Del.

Champion Shot of the World.

Miss Annie Oakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-ease the power to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all if not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Allen's Foot-ease, is a certain cure for swollen, hot, itching or sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

CHURCH CHIMES.

Rev. L. L. Wood will preach the Thanksgiving sermon in Forest Presbyterian Church, Thursday morning at 10:30, the Methodist and Presbyterian congregations building as usual in a Thanksgiving service.

PERSONALITIES

Little Lanes About Men and Women

What they are doing.

(If you have been away on a visit, or have visited at your home send us the news, send it early. What may seem of no interest to you, may be pleasing to some one else. We are always pleased to publish any items of personal or local interest and cordially invite our patrons to furnish us the facts.)

—Miss Nina Scott is visiting Miss Maude Smith.

—Miss Mary Watts, of Vandye's is the guest of Mrs. W. E. Evans.

—Miss Myrtle Houston has been quite indisposed this week.

—Miss Sadie Smith, of Philadelphia is visiting Miss Lizzie Parker.

—Mrs. M. C. Barnett and son, Taylor, were in Philadelphia this week.

—Miss Alice Mills, of Clayton, spent Sunday with Miss Edith Reynolds.

—Mr. Frank Massey spent the week with Mr. Will Collins, at "Sunny Lawn."

—Miss Ada Lockwood spent several days this week with her Middletown friends.

—Mr. John Hudson and Prof. Le Fevre, of Smyrna, were Sunday visitors in town.

—Hon. James Williams, of Smyrna, visited his son, Mr. N. J. Williams on Tuesday.

—Miss Rachel Parrot, of Still Pond, Md., was the guest of Mrs. V. L. Culbertson, this week.

—Mrs. John W. Roberts of Smyrna, visited her mother, Mrs. Manlove Wilson this week.

—Misses Mamie Hayes and Bertha Edwards were in Philadelphia from Saturday till Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Collins and two children, of Wilmington, were guests of Mr. L. C. Scott this week.

—Mr. James Rothwell, of Philadelphia, spent several days this week with his sisters in-law, Miss Beaton.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. Sparks, of Smyrna, were in town Tuesday, guests of Miss Beaton, on South Broad street.

—Miss Fannie Crist, of Bethlehem, Pa. is the guest of her cousin, Miss Belle Appleton at the National hotel.

—Mr. Allen McDowell, accompanied by his friend, Mr. McLean, of Philadelphia, spent several days in town this week.

—Dr. Martin W. Barr, of the Elwin Institute, will come to-day for a few days' visit with his mother, Mrs. H. M. Barr.

—Miss Henrietta Townsend and Miss Lizzie Ditch, of Townsend, were guests of Mrs. H. V. Parris during the week.

—Miss Lucie Cochran is visiting in Philadelphia, and will witness the Harvard and Pennsylvania football game today.

—Miss Alice Matter, of the City of Brotherly Love, and Miss Sarah Jones, of Norris-town, are guests of Miss Mary Shalleroc.

—Mrs. Thos. W. Price and her son, Mr. Harry Brisbane, who are guests of Mrs. B. T. Diggs, expect to leave to-day for their home in Colorado.

—Mr. Joseph C. Parker spent several days this week in Pennsylvania and Maryland on business, visiting the battle field of Gettysburg on route.

—Mrs. Bender, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. L. L. Wood, at the M. E. paragon, returned to her home in Chambersburg, Pa., on Wednesday.

—Rev. W. J. Wilkie, rector of St. Anne's attended the annual meeting of the Archdeaconry of Wilmington, which was held at Newport on Monday and Tuesday; he made an address on "Church Workers—the lack of them."

—Mr. Harry Johnson, who for several years has been Mr. A. M. Chamberlain's very efficient drug clerk, has gone to Philadelphia where he hopes to find a position. He has many friends here who regret his leaving town.

—Mr. David Snellenburg and Mr. Edward J. Newell, of Wilmington, spent several days this week with Messrs. John M. and Joshua Clayton at Mt. Pleasant. It is needless to say that they never returned home with empty game bags.

AN INDIAN SUMMER BRIDE.

DAVIS—JACOBS.

The marriage of Miss Linda Jacobs to Mr. William B. Davis was solemnized with a beautiful wedding at the home of the bride's father near Sassafras, Md., on Tuesday, Nov. 17, at 2 o'clock p. m. There were floral decorations throughout the house, chrysanthemums and ferns everywhere in beautiful and graceful profusion. The bride paraded in a gown of white and blue, and beneath a bow of flowers the nuptial knot was tied. Rev. Francis H. Moore, of Middletown, assisted by Rev. Thos. Duncan, D. D. performing the ceremony. The bride wore a traveling dress of dark green cloth with silk and velvet trimmings, and carried a large bouquet of white chrysanthemums. Her hat corresponded with her dress. Her attendants were: her sister, Miss Hattie Jacobs, Misses Annie and Sister Ellison, of Middletown, Misses Edna and Mary Stewart, of Sassafras, and Mrs. Mary Stewart of Philadelphia. The ushers were Mr. Edward Davis, a brother of the groom, and Dr. Black, of Cheshamtown. Miss Alice Ginn, of Baltimore, played the wedding march.

After the congratulations, luncheon was served, the menu consisting of oysters, croquettes, salads, rolls, coffee, ice cream and cake. Great interest was centered in cutting the Bride cake which contained several prizes, one of which was a gold ring, the lucky lady in whose place of cake it was found, is by common consent, to be the bride's ring. The bride's place was indicated by the number 11, while a silver heart and a mitten would respectively fall to the lot of the next benedict and the man doomed to bachelorhood. The bride and groom dispensed the favors, daintily arranged in pretty little boxes, and Miss Annie Ellison is the one to whom the favors of destiny point as the next lady to wear the bride veil, as she received the gold ring. The other prizes were recklessly disposed of by fair Fortune.

After the festivities Mr. and Mrs. Davis took the north bound train for a wedding trip.

The bride, who is the youngest daughter of Mr. T. A. Jacobs, is a very pretty and popular young lady. The groom is the son of Mr. John Ward Davis, and his many friends in both Maryland and Delaware congratulate him upon his marriage to one of "My Maryland's" fairest daughters.

CURRENT EVENTS.

More than thirty members of the Ohioan are negroes. The first negro to be admitted to the bar in the State of Illinois was Lloyd G. Wheeler, who was admitted in 1828.

The oldest living English novelist is Mr. George MacDonald, who is 72. Mr. R. D. Blackmore, who is a year younger, and Mr. George Meredith who is 68. Mr. Blackmore's new novel, "Daniel," will be published serially in Blackwood's this autumn.

The newspaper men of Philadelphia will give a complimentary dinner to Colonel A. K. McClure, of "The Philadelphia Times," on December 9th, in commemoration of his fifty years' service in journalism. On December 9th, 1846, Colonel McClure, then a lad of nineteen years, issued the first number of "The Junius Sentinel," of Middletown, Penn.

NEW CASTLE INSTITUTE.

If it had been made to order the teachers could not have had a more delightful week for the three County Institutes in the State—none in Middletown for New Castle, one in Dover for Kent, one in Milford for Sussex. Some of the best Institute talent in the country have been in the State, going from county to county, all the teachers of the State thus getting the advantage of the same able instruction.

The 97 teachers whose names were given in the Transcript last week, with one or two exceptions, and several additions bringing the total attendance to the century mark, met in the Opera House of this town on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock and were called to order by Supt. Smith. Rev. L. L. Wood invoked the Divine blessing upon the assemblage and its work. Rev. F. H. Moore extended to the teachers a most cordial welcome on behalf of the citizens of Middletown to which the superintendent made a fitting response. Mr. Moore gave the "freedom of the city" to the guests of the town but quietly suggested that it would save some embarrassment if two persistent inquiry was not made for the town library, such as every New England village has. "One of the great educators in any community." Many valuable suggestions were made in the address of welcome.

After a recess of ten minutes during which not-books and pencils were distributed to the teachers, Supt. J. M. Coughlin of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. was introduced. Supt. Coughlin spoke upon the subject "How to Study." Pupils must understand thoroughly the English language. It is one of the fundamental means of study, unless the pupil understands the text he can not gain the thought. He can only commit. The three great means of study are: observation, comparison, and analysis. Observation underlies knowledge and verifies it. Facts should be taught by comparison. It is the duty of the teacher to make these comparisons interesting and instructive. Pupils should be trained in the habit of analysis. They should not only know but they should be able to use knowledge, to outline it for knowledge, which is not available counts for very little.

In an address upon geography Dr. A. E. Whipple of Boston, held that a pupil should be held to know that many of the things which he learns in a very short time from books are the result of many years of faithful work. In 814 a Persian ruler obtained approximately the length of a degree of longitude by measuring the distance upon the plains of Mesopotamia, but it was not until 1755 that the French after years of careful study found the true measure and discovered that the earth is flattened at the poles. It was first supposed that the earth was perfectly round, then the opinion prevailed that it was somewhat of an apex at the poles. In speaking of wheat he said that in 1673 years the wheat exported has paid the debt of the country; that the centre of the wheat and flour industry for many years was Wilmington, Del. that Baltimore afterward became the centre because Wilmington was so proud of her process of making flour that she refused to put in a new and superior one, that civilization and culture can be determined by the quantity and quality of wheat grown.

The afternoon session was called to order at 1.30. Dr. Coughlin spoke upon "Mistakes in Teaching." Education is to find out the truth and to give expression to that truth. We must study the means and ends of education. We need teachers today who have studied out method for themselves. He said some of the mistakes in teaching are the neglect of moral instruction, the idea that children must conform entirely to system, making up in instruction what should be done in preparation, correcting slight mistakes with too much severity confusing, securing order with maintaining order. A scholar is made by the efforts which he put forth not by what others do for him, the teacher ought to be able to maintain discipline almost entirely by the eye. To do this well he should study his personality and act accordingly.

Dr. Winslow gave a forcible and eloquent address upon Educational Leaders. The celebrated leaders of education are practically unknown to us because we do not study them in school as we do other illustrious persons. The first of England's two great educators was Roger Ascham, his book "The Schole Master" is one of our classics. Another great educator was Pestalozzi, a Swiss, who made a failure in almost everything which he did, but who gave to Germany a system of education which made her the ruler of the German Empire. "Leonard and Gertrude" which he wrote after one of his failures, is one of the finest education books ever written. Another educator was Horace Mann, the great American educator, one of the most brilliant lawyers of his age. He founded the first normal school in America.

Dr. Coughlin closed the instruction of the afternoon with a talk upon "Thought knowing" the point of which was to insist upon pupils understanding their work and illustrated by the division of five, seven, and eight apples between two children giving the child "one more" than the other. His description of the effort of the child to grasp the problem shows how teachers should get down, or up, to the "thought knowing." The speaker made the announcement that (20 divided by 4) plus (20 divided by 5) cannot be done, though some of the teachers insisted that "Brooks" teaches it.

All this would be "Gladstone" to the average layman but for the explanation that the "Knowing thought" is to decide whether the quotient takes the name of the dividend or divisor.

"Boys and Girls; Nice and Naughty" were not in evidence on Tuesday evening. The Middletown Orchestra, the music and praise of which a Middletown audience never tires, played some fine selections while the audience was assembling. Supt. Smith announced much to the regret of those who had come out to hear Col. Geo. W. Bain, that owing to a wreck beyond Washington, D. C., the lecturer had been delayed. Prof. Coughlin had kindly consented to fill the place "so far as he was able" and spoke most sensibly and most earnestly upon the "Elements of Success in Life." He presented his subject under three heads: Preparation, Opportunity, Loyalty to Principle, Have a Purpose, Temperate Habits and Physical Developments, and Correct Ideals.

SECOND DAY'S SESSION.

Wednesday was as busy as a spring morning; it was indeed a real Indian Summer Day. The teachers assembled promptly at 9 o'clock and after prayer by Rev. F. H. Moore the work of the session began.

"The Elements of Success" and "Character Building" were Mr. Coughlin's themes for the first address. He said the teacher must have sympathy to be successful, for teaching is not a mere cold business transaction. Self-control and Decision of Character are also important elements of success, and there is nothing like a pure unadulterated sympathy for humanity to give one self control. He also made a nice distinction between stubbornness and decision, and said "decide carefully and cautiously and then stand by it." The best teachers make mistakes but they should never make the same mistake twice. A study of self is very important, but tem-

Keep on Coughing

If you want to. If you want to cure that cough get Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures coughs and colds.

perment is not changed by education but education gives powers of restraint or impulse as the individual temperament may need. The teacher is often responsible for the pupils' restlessness, his or her own ill humor being reflected upon them, and here Mr. Coughlin dwelt upon the ethics of late hours and mince pie. Don't Scold! Scolding is mental arsenic.

To be fair and impartial does not mean dealing with all alike, for the delicate and sensitive girl and robust, phlegmatic boy need different methods, but the aim must be to produce like results in each one.

In his address on "Character Building" he dwelt upon the importance of analyzing character, correcting bad habits and forming good ones. Promptness was given as a broad-winning element, and Truthfulness and Obedience are of no less importance, respectableness being the only real obedience however.

Dr. Byron King, who so captivated the Institute at his first appearance here last year, followed Mr. Coughlin on Wednesday's program, "Reading" and "Language" were the subjects assigned him, but he gave very much more, interspersing his lessons with recitations, giving life and color to his thought, instructing and entertaining at the same time.

Of language and the use of words he said that a word has only as much meaning as you have meaning for it, and pictured the difference in the meaning of the word "home" for the news boy and himself, the same word but with such different meaning. "Flag."

"Life" and other words he illustrated in the same way. The great English scholar made the clearest light, that gives us high thoughts of lowly things, and closes great desire especially to visit that great city, not however for its magnificent buildings, its wealth and progress, but simply because it was the home of Eugene Field, and then he recited that matchless little poem, "Little Boy Blue." The beautiful city may crumble to dust, but "Little Boy Blue" will live as long as language has life, a more lasting monument than any of marble or brass.

He defined poetry as that which makes the common things of earth beautiful, that makes the commonplace light, that gives us high thoughts of lowly things, and closes great desire especially to visit that great city, not however for its magnificent buildings, its wealth and progress, but simply because it was the home of Eugene Field, and then he recited that matchless little poem, "Little Boy Blue." The beautiful city may crumble to dust, but "Little Boy Blue" will live as long as language has life, a more lasting monument than any of marble or brass.

In his address on "Reading" Mr. King said it is more difficult to read than to write. He described an essay with the level plain in contrast to an oration with hill and valley, and joy in the peaks. Every reading lesson should be in two parts: one to get the thought of the author to make it plain, and you cannot give more than you get. You must feel a thing yourself before you can feel it. Reading, speaking is not the mere utterance of words but expressing thought.

The attendance Wednesday afternoon was very large, every seat was filled, many visitors being present from Odessa and Townsend.

Prof. Coughlin made a very telling address on "How to Make Number one in Practice of Teaching" in which the school building, the janitor, and the ventilation, were discussed. Much depends on the environment, and the less favorable the surrounding the greater is the teacher's skill who produces number one results. Classification and discipline were dwelt upon, also a pleasant manner and a good influence along with an intelligent plan of instruction.

Mr. King made a brief address on Physical Culture, which he designates the salvation of the body. Good health is something every teacher should take into the schoolroom. Good health is catching, as much so as the measles. Health does not depend upon the size of the muscle or amount of flesh, but upon the strength and vigor of the system. Among those things that produce a strong constitution and physical energy, Mr. King mentioned good air, exercise, proper food and clothing. He said too that eating tainted or spoiled food was no less injurious as breathing tainted air and drinking foul water. If you want a plenty of good pure blood drink a plenty of good, pure water. Mr. King himself is a slight and rather delicate looking man, and yet he could lift 300 lbs. with ease, having acquired great physical endurance by the careful exercise of the muscles.

Mr. Coughlin made the closing address of the afternoon, his theme being "Language." He said children should be early trained to express themselves orally, and should also be as ready with the pen as the tongue. To teach a child to write is to teach him the truth in the rarest power possessed by our youth. Memorizing choice selections is an excellent way to acquire a good store of fine English, and in his parting words to the teachers Mr. Coughlin urged upon them, the importance of giving their pupils a taste for the good things in literature.

The Wednesday evening entertainment was a most popular of the course. For nearly two hours Dr. King entertained and amused his audience whose appreciation was very generously expressed throughout the program, responding in laughter, tears and loud applause as he pictured the various phases of life. He is an eloquent, praiseworthy, and dramatic of unusual ability. His choice recitations were paraphrases from Shakespeare, Rich and III and Julius Caesar and the "Charlot Race" in Ben Hur. The death scene in "Christmas Eve" gave a wonderful exhibition of his dramatic powers and his control of an audience, the scene as he portrayed it appearing in all its sad reality before the people. The program, however, was chiefly humorous, the popular taste inclining very decidedly to lighter selections.

Institute opened with singing and prayer, after which Dr. George M. Phillips addressed the teachers on "Banks and Banking" and Stocks and Bonds. He explained the National Bank system which came in to existence during our civil war, and to show the advantages of National Banks over State Banks and said it is very rare that a National bank fails. He urged upon the teachers the importance of giving their pupils practical knowledge along these lines, explaining how banks are organized, who are the directors and what is the money stock, and how banks make their money. He also explained the brokerage system, the "bulls" and "bears," "long" and "short" and "bucket-shops," describing the scenes at the New York Stock Exchange. Those who are members of the Board have the right to sit stock on the floor of the Exchange, and the only way now to become a member is to buy the seat of some other member. When a member of the Board of exchange dies his seat is a very valuable asset, bringing sometimes \$40,000.

[CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.]

MIDDLETOWN MARKETS.

PRODUCE.		
Creamery Butter, lb.	25c	75c
Country Butter, lb.	24c	70c
Eggs, doz.	18c	50c
Lard, lb.	10c	30c
Flour, 40 lbs.	1.00	2.50
Spring chickens.	1.00	2.50
Apples per basket.	1.00	2.50

Dr. T. H. Gilpin Dr. J. C. Sites
SURGEON DENTISTS

TEETH
EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
by the use of Obturator.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

OFFICE: CORNER MAIN AND SCOTT STS.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.



"A Perfect Love."

Every true woman who looks at the beautiful and stylish creations we offer for fall winter wear, makes that exclamation. There is an indescribable air of elegance about our millinery. It's a knack, and we have it.

Mrs. M. C. BARNETT,
Milliner and Modiste,
COCHRAN BLOCK, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

OPERA HOUSE, Middletown.

Thanksgiving - - - ENTERTAINMENT

BY THE
Department of Mercy and Help
OF THE EPWORTH LEAGUE.

A delightfully amusing Drama will be rendered by local talent. This is a play full of humor and exciting situations. It never fails to win the most hearty applause. The Program will be followed by a

Festival & Oyster Supper

MUSIC BY PRICE'S ORCHESTRA.

GENERAL ADMISSION 10c. Reserved seats 25c. Children 5c. Performance will begin promptly at 8 o'clock.

FORCED SALE

The well-known REYNOLDS Corner Store Building is rented therefore we must vacate. The entire stock, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Crockery, Boots, Shoes, Groceries and Hardware MUST BE SOLD.

FIXTURES AND SHOW CASES FOR SALE:

WE HAVE Ten Days to Sell.

We have determined to allow this enormous stock of Merchandise to be sold in Middletown. An opportunity of a life time!

A boom! The people of Middletown and surrounding county to purchase winter apparel for next-to-nothing prices. No reserve! Every article to be sold at less than 50 cents on the dollar.

Ladies' Plush Coats \$2.75, Men's Gloves, Plush Caps, Men's Pants, Boys' Caps, Men's Underwear, Boys' Underwear.

Nine clerks are as busy as bees arranging stock, reducing and slashing prices. **WILL OPEN**

SATURDAY, NOV. 21.

NO HUMBUG! NO SCHEME! NO FAKE! NO EXAGGERATIONS!

Immense Bargains in every Department. Seeing is believing. Come and be convinced. Money refunded if not satisfied. Come early as possible.

Dry Goods	Notions	Clothing	Groceries	Boots & Shoes	Crockery	Hardware
Wool Field Dress Goods will sell 35c and 36c, will be sold for 37 cents. Splendid Serges, all colors, sold for 38c and 39c, will go at 36 cents. Pure Dress Silk, \$1.25 and \$1.50, will go at 39c yard. Dress Goods for Winter wear, choice of all 30c and 35c, yard Saturday at 9c yard.	All color Ribbons will sell 35c and 36c, will be sold for 38c yard. Boys' Overcoats, worth \$8, will be sold for \$3.96. Best Can Tomatoes, worth 8c and 10c, will go at 6c a Can. Best Indigo Blue, 47 cents. Ladies' Red and Blue, 36 cents. Corsets, worth 75c, all sizes, your choice \$1.25 for 23 cents.	Men's Overcoats, worth \$8, will be sold for \$3.96. Boys' Overcoats, worth \$4 to \$6, will be sold at \$2.60. Boys' Suits, 47 cents. Ladies' Red and Blue, 36 cents. Corsets, worth 75c, all sizes, your choice \$1.25 for 23 cents.	Best Oriele Coffee, worth 25c, will be sold for 16c per lb. Best Can Tomatoes, worth 8c and 10c, will go at 6c a Can. Best Indigo Blue, 47 cents. Ladies' Red and Blue, 36 cents. Corsets, worth 75c, all sizes, your choice \$1.25 for 23 cents.	Ladies' Winter Shoes, 79 cents. Boys' and Girls' Shoes, 57 cents. Men's Leather Boots, high tops, \$1.23. Men's and Ladies' Fine Toilet Sets, 50c per ct. OFF.	Decorated Toilet, 6 pieces to a set, worth \$1.50, will sell for \$1.37. Table Glasses, worth 50c a dozen, will sell for 36c. doz. Extra fine Cups and saucers, 43c. doz. Fine Toilet Sets, 50c per ct. OFF.	Tin Can, 2 quarts, 3 cents. Two-quart Coffee Can, worth 10c, 8 cents. Full line of Hardware at 50 per cent OFF.

The above are only a few prices of each department. We mean business, we must vacate, prices tell. An acre of merchandise must be turned into hard cash at once.

Wanted at once seven quick Sales Ladies, 4 good Salesmen, 2 young men for groceries. Counter Fixtures, Show Case, Tables and Safe for sale:

Laces and Embroideries, 2c yard. Cambrics were 5c, now 2c yard.

J. A. Reynolds' OLD STAND,

Middletown, Delaware.

Of Interest to the

...Ladies...

For they are the Buyers

HAVING INCREASED OUR STORE-ROOM AND

stock we are better than ever prepared to suit the trade in

FINE DRESS GOODS.

We have an entirely new and carefully selected stock in Silk and Wool novelties, Plaids, Mohairs and Serges and a choice line of

BLACK GOODS OF EXCELLENT QUALITIES.

Mrs. Brockson has charge of this department and on her weekly trips to Philadelphia personally attends to the buying of all our dress goods. Her large experience in this line of trade enables us to furnish our customers with the newest fancies every week.

Dress Linings and Trimmings a Specialty

A splendid assortment of all kinds of Fall and Winter goods, Blankets, Flannel Underwear, Clothes and Cassimers.

GROCERIES FRESH EVERY WEEK.

It will pay you to examine our goods and prices.

WILLIAM BROCKSON,

North Broad Street, 2 Doors from Main St. Corner, MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Look! Special Prices THIS WEEK.</